

TRINITY TEAM TRIUMPHANT

Many Blue Rushes That Were Apparently Irresistible.

THE FOOT-BALL GAME AT ISLAND PARK.

The Universities were Whitewashed.—Excellent Work by Daniels and Shelton.—Garth and Whitaker Protect the Centres.

Trinity is triumphant!

The score of twenty to nothing tells the story of the orange and blue disaster.

The game of football which decides for the season of '01 the championship of the South has been played.

It was dark. The heavy lowering clouds were blue. The blue blazes of Trinity glowed triumphant in the wind. The 'Varsities were blue by down in their hearts. In the valley of rolling dunes which swept the old Virginia's representatives stood cheerless. It was but for a moment, however, that the Trinity men gathered on a spot that still bore traces of rough usage from the contest. It was Captain Daniels who spoke the cheering for the 'Varsities. The eleven from the old North State opened wide their mouths, there was a volume of sound, and the incident of the game was over. Trinity, though she triumphed, still had admiration for the pluck and playing of the University men.

By 8 o'clock yesterday morning college colors began floating. The air was tinged with blue and orange and blue, while ever and anon one caught sight of ribbons from visiting delegations. Everybody who had any idea of football, the colors of some college, the 'Varsity, the Trinity ribbons predominating. Some were most lavish in their display, being almost literally covered with ribbons, lanterns, and various colored chrysanthemums.

By 1 o'clock the admirers of the game began moving towards Mayor's bridge, and soon they were a steady procession filing across the gathering thoroughfare to the entrance gate. In an almost endless procession they inundated the enclosure. So that by 2 o'clock the park presented the sight of a conglomeration of the nineteenth century, reflecting the colors and tints of a panoramic spectacle. The fashionable people in Richmond were there in goodly number and turned back, here park and perfect flower of beauty. The clubs and fashionable restaurants were deserted. Their usual habitués were over on the island. It was a foot-ball derby day, and there is no greater fact at present than foot-ball.

DELICIOUS GRAND STAND.

Long before the teams appeared in the field they were seated on the bleachers, where, but not so far as it seemed, they were seated on the grand stand, and there was as much chance of seeing the plays from that place as to expect to witness the Yale-Princeton game through the telescope. Never before has the eminent citizens who occupied the grand stand. They had just as well have gone to Rockets to see the game for the good the grand stand did them. The young ladies, too, occupied seats in the bleachers, and there was no encouragement went for night from the pickin was constantly fifty yards away from them.

On the bleachers there were no dividing lines between the two teams' colors, but, generally speaking, the Trinity adherents gathered in crowds with their fellows and raised the air ring with their shouts. Just before the game commenced the park represented an excellent scene of the old Roman coliseum, where, 1,000 people awaited the coming of the gladiators. Here, too, the sections, the Hectors and the Ulysses of the game, old graduates who had lived out their terms and stood quietly along the fences looking on, while about them were young ladies who lent pretty bits of colors to the black clothing of the men.

There were perfect girls of pretty girls, all most charming, well-dressed and ready to cheer their approval or spit their dainty gloves over every desperate scrimmage. And there was something suggestive of foot-ball about the dresses of these maidens. It would be hard to tell just what it was, but every woman's costume had a foot-ball look about it that no one could help noticing. Possibly it was the gay trimming on her bonnet, the blue or orange and blue on the blouse and skirt she wore, the color of her gloves that encased her hands, the ribbon bows on her longhairs or the little silken handkerchiefs she frantically waved every time her favorite team made a good play. However, she looked differently from other times, and on her way home she had the electric car after the game everybody could tell she had been to a foot-ball match.

THE GROUND.

In the centre of the panorama was laid out the playground, and the heavy chalk-lines drawn through its width every five yards made it look like a huge gridiron. It was an excellent foot-ball field, very nearly level, well-sodded and free from ruts, making it safe running and preventing bumps, with resilient jamming of body and spraining of tendons and bones when tackled or downed in a scrimmage.

While the crowd was waiting for the arrival of the time for the game to begin they were being entertained by the roaring yells and college cries and an inharmonious sound of college songs. The slightest incident was seized upon as furnishing an opportunity to cheer and howl.

When the teams appeared upon the field the air became hoarsely discordant with cries and yells, and the island, which has been allowed to lay unmolested since the base-ball season, again awoke to the importance of its position, and caught up the sound in great belated. It was seen at a glance that both teams were about the same size and weight, and that if the game narrowed down to a contest of brute strength it would be nip and tuck between them. The referee tossed a coin in the air to let the two captains choose the toss and chose the eastern goal.

A FOOTBALL.

It did not take the two teams long to get into position, and Virginia representatives immediately formed a V for the purpose of breaking through Trinity's centre. Giant Garth was in the centre.

The great struggle that had been written about and talked about was dreamed about, and set about for the first time was about to begin. These were the men who stared each other hard in the eye and waited for the first play.

Position. Position. Trinity. Daniels. Right Half. P. Durham. Jones. Right Half. P. Durham. Jones. Left Half. P. Durham. Jones. Centre. Whitaker. Whitaker. Left Quarter. P. Durham. Jones. Right Quarter. P. Durham. Jones. Left Half-Back. P. Durham. Jones. Right Half-Back. P. Durham. Jones. Full-Back. P. Durham. Jones.

The contest began. Crash, bang, then a deafening volume of cheers. The teams had had their first scrimmage and the Virginia representatives had made a gain. The contest was now fully under way, and excitement grew more intense every minute. The game was being waged in the huge cockpit. Both teams were playing a hard game. Trinity, however, principally in the aggressive and the University on the defensive. The team work of both was splendid, while the tackling of Trinity was superior to that of the Virginians.

SPLendid SCENE.

Cat things made a gain of twelve yards and was run out of bounds. He made a splendid play and the pickin was brought out to the centre of the field. Shelton backs the centre for eight yards, and the spheroid to Stone, who backs the centre for four yards. The air is filled with cheers for the 'Varsities, and they are repeated when Elliott makes a gain. Shelton, that indefatigable midge and splendid player, makes a gain of ten yards on a pretty run and right end. The ball is lost to Trinity, however, on a fumble, and a gain of five yards is followed up by a twenty-yard advance by P. Durham. The 'Varsities are given the ball by a foul, and it goes back to Trinity after Midget Shelton has made an enthusiastic run of thirty-five yards. The pickin is passed to Daniel, who gains eight yards. P. Durham makes a run of eight yards, and then continued a well timed

energetic advance by the Trinitites. The North State men even gain by a tackle, and are given twenty-five yards, but the ball is given the University people for foul guarding. Shelton surprises the visitors' centre, and gains five yards, and the pickin is sent towards the eastern Mecca.

MAGNIFICENT POINT.

The ball is passed to Stone, who magnificently punts it for twenty-five yards. It is caught by Durham, who is in a twinkling downed by Harvey.

There is considerable saw-sawing, but Stone covered P. Durham, and the advance of the Trinitites is for a time at least interrupted. The ball is passed to Avering, who makes a gain of five yards, and for the next few moments the adherents of the Carolinas are on their feet. By continual rushes, with the might of cyclones, the Trinitites gain ground with every down. The giant Garth strains every muscle, but on they advance. Each member of the two teams is going up the slope and the 'Varsity men are making futile rushes towards their eastern goal. Avering is given the ball and goes five yards, when he is prettily tackled by Elliott. Daniels gains five yards, and is so well covered that he is unable to attempt, but Elliott makes splendid interference. With a persistency that is commendable, Daniels again makes a rush, and the Trinity admirers almost fall off the benches in their enthusiasm.

A TOUCH-DOWN.

It is a touch-down, and even the people in the grand stand realize that something unusual has happened and cheer and stamp and act in various ways that would be deplorable if done within the quiet confines of Sleepy Hollow or Swansboro.

They will come up all right presently, say the 'Varsity admirers, and they are given considerable comfort in the fact that Full-back Durham fails at goal. The score is now four to nothing. Twenty-five minutes has been consumed.

The Virginia players bring the ball out to the twenty-five yard line, and the crowd becomes intensely interested, attempt to get over the field and watch with much anticipatory pleasure. By successful rushes the pickin is carried forward thirty yards to Trinity's ten yard line, where they are stopped and held for three downs, after which the ball remains near Trinity's goal. There are repeated rushes, tackles and every other means known in foot-ball to make a touch-down, but the minutes seem to fly in referee Murphy's watch and time is called before the sign for another rush is given. The usual time of forty-five minutes has expired, and the game stands as before—four for the Carolinas and blank for the 'Varsities. "Just the same as last year's score" was on every one's tongue, and the 'Varsity supporters still hope for victory, but no Greenway responded to their captain's cry.

THE SECOND HALF.

The second-half lipop takes Jones' place. The latter was painfully though not seriously hurt. Daniels breaks out of Trinity's V and gains fifteen yards before Stone forces him out. It is a sign for another rush, and the admirers of Trinity and it seems as though the Carolina adherents have increased in number. Cheers that before were weak now grow in volume and roll across the field with a joyous sound of encouragement.

Trinity advances seventeen yards, when Daniels tries the 'Varsities' right end and is tackled by Elliott, who carries him back seven yards. Daniel with the faith of the Yankee makes another dash at the 'Varsity warriors, and the nearer does he approach the Carolina goal.

FATE AGAINST US.

Trinity's rush line advances and a gain of eight yards is made, while cheer after cheer from the bleachers tell them that the good, honest work is appreciated. The ball is lost to Stone, but Charlottesville makes an off-side play, and the 'Varsities capture the pickin. "Everything is against us," is heard from the orange and blue cohorts, while the blue standard-bearers think of the lucky stars they were born under. The scene shifts in favor of 'Varsity, for Elliott again tackles and Trinity loses eight yards. Bad luck, bad luck, the spectators go over to the champions after three downs. 'Varsity tries to kick, and, like their usual kicking, it fails to have effect. Stone made a costly fumble and Daniels the next minute captures the pickin in his arms. Elliott quickly tackles him and is hurt slightly, causing a temporary delay, with the ball resting quietly on Virginia's ten-yard line.

When play again begins Daniels makes a beautiful run of ten yards and secures a touch-down. Mr. R. Durham tried at goal and fails. The score stands eight to nothing.

WHITWASHER.

'Varsity brings the ball out after the crowd has subsided from the severe attacks of yelling, and in the third down Stone beautifully punts the ball. Matters at once begin to look brighter for 'Varsity as the pickin goes sailing through space, but it is not long before the spheroid in its wild career, and is immediately downed by Elliott before he has a chance to move out of his tracks. Davis, the splendid right-tackle for the visitors, then begins some prettily planned work, and in three downs gains twelve and a half yards. Daniels increases the feverish interest which now exists by going around the left end for fifteen yards. What a pretty run it was, too, and the crowd on the bleachers hop about like a lot of Sioux Indians attempting the execution of a skit dance.

SPLendid RUSH LINE.

Two more rushes carry the ball to Virginia's third yard line, where Davis is shoved through for a touch-down. How the crowd yell! 'Varsities' interference is beautiful, but Trinity makes a gain of five yards, and 'Varsity does splendid work with her rush line, but the indomitable Daniels has the pickin forever in his arms. The score is twelve to nothing. Mr. R. Durham fails at goal.

The ball is carried to the gridiron's centre and the 'Varsities, failing to push Trinity's line, Stone is called upon and punts for twenty-five yards. The goddess Fortune, however, has few smiles for the 'Varsity champions, and Trinity gains six yards. This is followed by a gain of twenty-five yards and the ball is closely followed by the Tarheels.

A GRAND RUN.

Player then makes the run of the evening. The ball is twenty-five yards from Trinity's goal, and the spectators line both sides of the field. The air is resonant with shouts, while comes with huge bunches of ribbons are waved frantically over the hundreds of heads. The pretty girls in the grand stand are upon their feet and peer through the netting with eager interest. There is a scrimmage, and in a twinkling Myler is out and a touch-down, and wake a Jersey cow who is asleep on the Chesterfield side of the river. Durham attempts goal but fails, and the score stands out in bold relief against the whiteness of 'Varsities. The Carolinas have made sixteen points.

A FAMOUS CHARGE.

The crowd became unruly; appeals, threats, entreaties are all in vain. They refuse to leave the field. There is but little chance of rushes while the average citizen is in the way. The two teams make a charge. The "Six Hundred" could not have done better, and the crowd scattered.

Play again begins and in six downs 'Varsity gains thirty-one yards. Hopes that the white-washed score will be relieved of some of its blackness rises in the human breast, and the orange and blue contingent nearly fall off the benches in their desperate efforts to cheer the 'Varsities. The latter loses the ball in a scrimmage, and the triumphant Daniels dashes out and secures a clear field of fifty yards before him. He makes a glorious run, and the few throats that have not been made sore with yelling, make every sound possible while Daniels trips, rolls, and ends up his career about ten feet on the outside of the goal line. The goal is failed, and the score stands twenty to nothing.

Wah! Who! Wah!

Wah! Who! Wah! does not resound on the field with that gusto with which it once did while innumerable newly invented Trinity whistles split the atmosphere into snatches of sound. The ball is again put into play from the twenty-five-yard line, and there is a punt made by the 'Varsities. It is reciprocated at once by Full-back Durham and time is almost immediately called. Another forty-five minutes has expired and the game of 1901 is a matter of the past.

THE END.

This ended the game which had been won by the extraordinary work of Daniels and the splendid strength that Whitaker had given to the centre. It had been won because the Trinity team, as a whole, were better players. They played together easier than did their opponents. Their captain had convinced the crowd that he was the better player, and his leadership over his men and the better play of Shelton and Catchings were the brilliant play-

ers for the 'Varsities. Though a young man, Shelton, with the chances he was given, made an extraordinary record. He did splendidly, and was liberally applauded and congratulated for his playing. Catchings, the 'Varsity captain, did splendidly, as did Garth, the giant centre rush, but Trinity went in to win the game and won it.

There was excellent feeling between the teams and slugging was conspicuous by its absence. Referee Murphy and Umpire Allen Potts did splendidly in their capacities. No two men could have been more just or fairer in their decisions, and they won the unqualified approbation of all.

In success of the contest from a financial aspect is due to the indefatigable efforts of Mr. George Ainslie. All last week he worked earnestly for the approaching contest, and yesterday he was a tired, lagged out individual.

Mr. Penick Shelton, the plucky half-back of the 'Varsity team, is a Norfolk, Va. H. W. Shelton, of this city.

Mr. Walter Taylor, of Norfolk, Mr. H. W. 'Varsity's students some years ago, came to Richmond yesterday to see the contest. One of his friends remarked last evening that Mr. Taylor was sorry he came.

THEY LEAVE.

Some of the Trinity leaders left for Charlottesville on the Chesapeake and Ohio train last evening. The balance of the Sioux-yelling contingent will leave at 8:30 this morning. The Trinity Comanches departed this morning at 8 o'clock on the Danville road. From the time they left the game until they stepped upon the coach to perform their duty celebrating their victory in right royal style, and their heads this morning will be swelled by victory and other causes.

The just-as-expected and I told-you-so crowd were out in full force last evening, and at the clubs and fashionable restaurants many a supper was spread to a few friends by the men who bet on Trinity.

Mr. Anderson, of Charlottesville, who so successfully managed the 'Varsity Base-Ball Club, was in the city yesterday and yesterday watched his Charlottesville friends go to their Waterloo. He was warmly greeted by many friends.

The various triumphant songs that the 'Varsity men composed, and which were intended to be sung last evening, were never uttered. The "Funeral March of the Dead Marionettes" was softly whistled about their heads, and by a few admiring friends.

Myler, of the Trinitites, was a perfect hero with his colleagues last evening. His eyes were gazed upon by the average citizen with as much admiration as Sullivan was when he threw the coffee-pot, and when Myler reaches Trinity College this afternoon he will receive a perfect ovation.

THE MILITARY CADETS WIN.

ANNAPOLES, Md., Nov. 28.—The foot-ball game between the West Point (New York) Military cadets and the Annapolis Navy cadets today resulted in a victory for the former by a score of thirty-two to sixteen.

Yale Freshmen Win.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 28.—The score of the Yale-Harvard Freshmen's foot-ball game was 22 to 10 in favor of Yale.

A DEMOCRATIC CLUB-HOUSE.

The Monroe Ward Boys Broke Ground Last Night for Their New Home.

Monroe Ward Democratic Club had a large and enthusiastic meeting at Reed's Hall, No. 210 south Second street, last evening. Mr. Andrew Knowles, president, was in the chair. Following the disposal of routine business he announced that the members were to meet at the site of the new club-house near by, where Mr. C. H. Reed, a public spirited and generous member, was about to commence the erection of their new building and broke ground for the foundation. Although it was raining at the time the club to the number of about two hundred repaired to the site.

Mr. Abe Cohn presented Mr. Andrew Knowles, president of Monroe Club, with a pick, and James F. Flournoy, president of the Old Dominion Club, with a shovel, both handsomely decorated with flowers and ribbons, with which they turned over the first ground for the foundation of the building. After these gentlemen had performed this pleasant duty, each member in turn took up a shovel and dug at the site of the new club-house, composed of Messrs. Totty, Bowler, Valden, and Butler, rendered several selections of song.

REFRESHMENTS.

The ceremonies over, all hands returned to the hall and partook liberally of the splendid refreshments prepared by Mr. Reed for the occasion. Letters of regret were read from Mayor Ellyson, Judge Witt and others, and speeches were made by a number of the members and visitors present.

The new club-house will be three stories high, and will be a fine building, a restaurant, the second floor for an assembly room with a capacity of four hundred, and the club reading-rooms, Billiard and card rooms will occupy the last story.

MR. S. TAYLOR EVANS GONE.

Another Well-Known Citizen Passes Away, Mourned by a Host of Friends.

Mr. S. Taylor Evans died yesterday evening at 9:45 o'clock from effusion of the brain at the residence of his brother, Mr. H. Tate Evans, No. 705 east Clay street. The deceased was in the fortieth year of his age.

He was the son of the late Colonel Thomas J. Evans and studied law at Richmond College, where he graduated with high honors in a class composed of such prominent men as Judge S. M. Little and City Attorney C. Meredith. After practicing law for some little time on his own account he associated himself with his father, who was Commissioner of Accounts of the city of Richmond for many years.

Mr. Evans married Mrs. Jessie Sheppard, nee Green, who died about a year ago. He leaves one child three years old. He ran for Commonwealth's Attorney against Colonel Spotswood five years ago, who defeated him, but he was second on the list of five or six contestants.

He was of a bright and lovable disposition and leaves a host of friends to mourn their loss. He was a Mason and a member of Temple Lodge. The funeral will take place from the Grace-street Baptist church to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. The following gentlemen have consented to act as pall-bearers: Honorary: Judge S. P. Witt, Major A. R. Courtney, Messrs. T. H. Flett, Benjamin Jones, R. H. Perry, John R. Purcell, Beverly T. Crump and Otway S. Allen.

Sacred Heart Fair.

Last evening closed this fair, for the past three weeks has been in progress at Sanger Hall. The attendance last evening was probably better than on the opening night, the hall being well filled all the time. The fair, it is thought, has been a decided success and the receipts will probably exceed the estimates made in the beginning by the most sanguine. Its success has been due in a great measure to the persevering work of the ladies in charge of the tables. They left nothing undone to insure success and they deserved all they achieved. Last evening there were many contests decided. They excited much interest and towards the close of the evening the following were the prize contests: Gold-headed cane, won by P. McDonough with over 1,000 votes; the umbrella, won by Oliver Mountcastle; gold bracelet, by Miss Mollie Watkins; suit of furniture, Miss Kate Swine, Fifth street. Mr. W. H. Phelps was a lounge. The silver pitcher was won by Henry Cohen, and the gold fish on the Sunday-school table by Joseph Laube.

Masonic Bazaar.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Masonic Home will hold a meeting on Tuesday, December 1st, at 12:30 P. M., at St. Albans' Hall. The arrangements for the bazaar will be held in the Temple square next April for the benefit of the Masonic Home, will be considered, and full attendance at the meeting is expected. At the close of the meeting lunch will be served to the ladies by Grand Steward Krouse.

The Monumental Fair.

The ladies of the Monumental church have been very busy of late in completing their arrangements for the fair which they are going to hold for the benefit of their church during the present week in the basement of the Mozart Academy. One of the special features of the entertainment will be the restaurant, which is to be in

charge of a bevy of charming young ladies. There will be served a variety of dainty dishes very acceptable to the palate of masculine and feminine gourmands as well, and a large patronage is almost certain.

On the first day will be served a charming plum pudding, so dear to Southern hearts. The daily bill of fare will include oysters in every possible style, deviled crabs, ham, tongue, salads, etc. The popular home-made candy which was so much appreciated at the Carnival de la Mer will also be supplied in large quantities.

An attractive programme of amusement for the little ones will be executed every day. The fair will begin on Tuesday and will be continued during the rest of the week.

The First Snow of the Season.

The beautiful snow has once more made its appearance in Richmond. Early this morning the rain, which had been falling for several hours, turned into a heavy snow-storm. However, the atmosphere was not sufficiently cold to give it any staying qualities, and the snow melted away at 2 o'clock this morning almost as fast as it fell.

Don't fail to attend the great removal sale now going on at W. E. DREW & CO.'S, Shoe Manufacturers, 800 Main street.

Wedding Bouquets and Plant Decoration Fine Roses, Cut Flowers, etc., always on hand. Palms, Rubber Trees, Dracenas and other Decorative Plants—largest stock in the State—at W. A. HAMMOND'S, 107 east Broad street.

The personal discomfort, and the worry of a constant cough, and the soreness of lungs and throat which usually attend it, are all remedied by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectant, a safe medicine for pulmonary disorders and throat affections.

MARRIED.

HART O'KEEFE—Married, Thursday, November 28th, at St. Peter's cathedral, by Rev. Father Frick, Miss LIZZIE O'KEEFE to Mr. JAMES E. HART.

DEATHS.

EVANS—Died, Saturday, November 28th, at the residence of his brother, Mr. H. Tate Evans, No. 705 east Clay street, at 9:45 P. M. S. TAYLOR EVANS, in the fortieth year of his age. The funeral will take place from Grace-street Baptist church at 11 A. M. MONDAY. Friends of the family invited.

SCHONBERGER—Died, November 27, 1901, at his late residence, 315 North Twenty-eighth street, JAMES H. SCHONBERGER, in the thirty-fifth year of his age. His funeral will take place from Leigh-street Baptist church, SUNDAY, November 29th, at 3 o'clock P. M. Friends and acquaintances invited to attend.

TALBOT—Died, Friday evening, November 27, 1901, at his late residence, 305 east Franklin street, SAMUEL G. TALBOT, in the forty-ninth year of his age. The funeral will take place from the First Presbyterian church THIS SUNDAY AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock.

GARRETT—Died, at Soldiers' Home, November 27, 1901, JOHN E. GARRETT, of Company "A," Fourteenth Virginia Infantry, formerly of Charlotte county; aged sixty-eight years. Funeral services by Rev. Dr. Little from the Westminster chapel on TO-DAY (Sunday) at 11 A. M.

PIZZINI—Died, on Friday, November 27th, at 10:30 P. M., Mr. JOHN A. PIZZINI, in the fifty-eighth year of his age, at his home, No. 214 east Broad street. His funeral will take place from St. Peter's cathedral THIS AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 28.—Forecast: For Virginia and the Carolinas, decidedly colder, northwesterly winds with a cold wave fair Sunday except light rains in extreme southeast portions early Sunday morning; colder and fair Monday; frosts will occur to the coast Sunday night.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC, NOVEMBER 29, 1891.

Sun rises.....7:56 Moon rises.....5:13 A. M. Sun sets.....5:21 Day's length.....9h. 45m.

PORT OF WEST POINT, NOVEMBER 28, 1891.

ARRIVED.

British steamship Goldolphin; large Storm King.

LOADED.

Schooners J. S. Ames, Portland; J. H. Jackson, Providence; large General McClellan, Hologan.

COOLED.

British steamships Iran, Savannah to Liverpool; White Jacket, Norfolk, Va., to Bremen; Valleda, Charleston to Liverpool.

Mr. J. E. B. Stuart, of Buena Vista, was a visitor to Richmond yesterday.

CLOTHING, ETC.

WE HAVE THEM.

BUT

We'll Not Keep Them Long!

This season, on account of an increased business at all our branches, our manufacturing house bought more cloth than it could possibly make up before the BEGINNING of the season. They have just gotten through. They asked whether we could use any more goods. We answered in the affirmative. The answer, we will admit, brought more goods than we expected, especially so late in the season, but they're here and we are going to sell them.

It's quite a varied assortment, consisting of Handsome Suits and Stylish Overcoats. We have divided the whole of them into two special lots.

Suits and Overcoats of the best and most durable materials, in the newest shades and of the best make and finish, which we would ordinarily sell at \$18, \$20 and some as high as \$22.50, we have marked

\$15.

The second lot consists of Suits and Overcoats, every one of them of All-Wool Fabric, just such as we would ordinarily sell at \$12, \$14 and \$16, we have marked

\$10.

They are bound to go; the phenomenally LOW PRICES are sure to move them. It won't be long before every one of them will be sold. It will pay you to buy one; you'll think so if you'll examine them.

Every \$10 Light and Medium-Weight Overcoat in the house

\$7.50.

Children's Suits (broken lots), which have sold for \$3 and \$3.50, this week

\$2.50.

BURK'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

910 E. MAIN STREET.

Manufactory (Baltimore Street and Market Space, Baltimore, Md.)

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CLOTHING.

ONE MILLION

Overcoats wouldn't give you a better choice than what you'll find in our large and varied assortment.

A good serviceable Overcoat for \$6.

A dressy Overcoat, most all wool, for \$8.

Over twenty-eight styles of Overcoats for \$10; light, medium and heavy weights in Meltons, Beavers, Kerseys, etc.

Over thirty styles of Overcoats for \$12; Meltons, Kerseys, Beavers, Chinchillas, Cassimeres, etc.

Lots of other styles at \$14, \$15, \$16, \$18, \$20.

Storm Overcoats, \$5, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.

Children's Cape Overcoats from \$2 up.

Always remember that we handle no shoddy goods, we sell only those garments which we can recommend. Shoddy goods are dear at any price, don't buy them.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE.

The Reliable Clothing House,

B. FLORSHEIM,

CORNER FOURTH AND BROAD.

Open until 9 P. M.; Saturday, 12 midnight